

WHEN YOU BUY

PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES

DON'T YOU WANT THE BEST?

You will find our stock always complete with
Palmer's, Seeley's, Viola and California
Perfumes and Violet Waters.

Also the Finest Stock of

Combs, Brushes, and Facial Preparations
in the City.

We want your PRESCRIPTIONS. We offer Competent service and Pure Drugs only.

WILSON-JENKINS
DRUG CO. PHONE 28.

THE DAILY EAGLE.

Entered at the Postoffice at Bryan, Texas, as
Second Class mail matter.

BY CONNELLY, PALMER & CARNES.
MALCOLM CARNES EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
Per Week, 10c. - Per Month, 40c.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For United States Senator
C. A. CULBERSON

For Governor

JOSEPH D. SAYERS
of Bastrop.

For Lieutenant Governor
J. N. BROWNING
of Amarillo.

For Attorney General
T. S. SMITH
of Hillsboro.

For Comptroller:

R. W. FINLEY
of Tyler.

For Land Commissioner
GEO. W. FINGER
of Ft. Worth.

For Treasurer
JOHN W. ROBBINS
of Vernon.

For Railroad Comioner
ALLISON MAYFIELD
of Sherman.

For State Superintendent
J. S. KENDALL
of Ladonia.

For Associate Justice
THOS. J. BROWN
of Sherman.

For Court Criminal Appeals
M. M. BROOKS
of Greenville.

For Congress Seventh District

ROBERT L. HENRY
of Waco.

For representative 55th district

SAM R. HENDERSON.
of Bryan.

For district attorney 20th district

J. C. SCOTT,
of Franklin.



THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1898.

About thirteen thousand new names have been added to the pension roll this year, and the end is not yet.

The Gulf, Beaumont and Great Northern railway company, capital stock, \$350,000, has been chartered.

Admiral Sampson states as an ascertained official fact that "out of 12,000 men on the American fleet there have been only twenty casualties throughout the war." Considering what the fleet has done, the world must wonder at this.

HILE CAMPBELL WRITES.

With Hood's Immunes at Santiago de Cuba.

Mrs. Geo. W. Higgs is in receipt of a letter under date of August 4, from her brother, W. H. Campbell a Bryan boy, now a member of Company F, Hood's immune regiment. The letter says:

"Dear sister:—Well, I am in Cuba, and you can bet it is a dirty place. There are all kinds of sights here. We left New Orleans July 28th, and got here August 2nd. We had a good time on the transport. One Spanish warship chased us but we left her away behind. I was sick on the boat, but am getting better every day.

"We got in one fight here and three of our men were killed, but everything is quiet here now and peace is declared. Our regiment has charge of Santiago de Cuba, and we are just the same as police here. I took thirty men yesterday and went up town and closed up the saloons, poured the whiskey into the streets and put the barkeepers in jail. The authorities don't allow the sale of any kind of liquors. The city is under martial law.

"The country here is nothing but mountains. All the houses are built of rock. We can get all kinds of fruits here, but the doctors won't let us eat any fruit. They boil all the water before they let us drink it.

"The place where Shafter's men fought Taral's so hard is about five miles from town. Dead soldiers' feet may be seen sticking out of the ground where they buried them, because they did not have time to bury them any deeper.

"There are about 200 cases of yellow fever here, but not many of them die." Your brother,

W. H. Campbell.

Bely A. Lockwood has bobbed up long enough to say that the Spaniards are not such bad people after all, and that Uncle Sam ought to turn his war vessels into commercial ships. Bely drank of the cup of notoriety in the years gone by, but she has about played out even as a newspaper item.

The San Francisco Evening Post says that the United States will soon be connected by cable with their newly acquired Pacific possessions, and the cable will connect the United States from that city with Hawaii, the Ladrones, the Philippines, and Hong Kong. The paper says that most of the surveys have been made. The contract for the laying of the cable has already been let, the Post says, and, according to the terms of the contract, the work must be completed within six months.

It costs the Royal Baking Powder Co. something like \$500,000 annually for advertising. Some one once suggested to the company that it discontinue advertising one year, the baking powder was so well known and advertised, and place that amount, \$500,000 in the profits. The answer was that it would cost the company three times that amount to get the product in its original channels again. This is a pretty good pointer to those business men who imagine they are making a great saving when they discontinue a \$5 or a \$10-a-month advertisement a few months in a dull season. It never pays to tear a dam because the water is low.—Kimball Graphic

FIRST OF THE TROOPS TO REACH SPAIN.

Steamer Alicante Arrives at Corunna and Enormous Crowd Gather on the Quay There.

Corunna, Spain, Aug. 25.—The Spanish steamer Alicante, with the first of Spanish repatriated soldiers to arrive from Santiago de Cuba, reached here yesterday.

Enormous crowds gathered on the quays, but were not allowed to get near the vessel for fear of yellow fever contagion. All the military and civil authorities were present.

Some of the sick will be taken to the Osa Lazaretto, where they will be quarantined. Others will be kept five days in hospital ships before they are dispatched to their homes. Those who are in good health will be promptly discharged.

The queen regent sent a message to the troops on board the Alicante, congratulating them upon their conduct in the field, and saying that she proposed to be the first to welcome them home. The reading of the dispatch was received with great enthusiasm.

There was no yellow fever on board, though 60 died of other diseases during the voyage.

Republicans Turned Down Filley.

St. Louis, Aug. 25.—After a two-day session the Republican state convention ended its labors. The following ticket was nominated:

Supreme judge, long term—G. A. Finkburg.

Supreme judge, short term—Edward Higgin.

Railway and warehouse commissioner—W. S. Hathaway.

Superintendent of public instruction—Professor John R. Kirk.

The most important work of the convention was the turning down of Chauncey L. Filley, who for 23 years, off and on, had been chairman of the Republican state committee. T. J. Jaken, a banker and business man of Humansville, was elected Filley's successor as chairman.

Republican Ticket in South Dakota.

Mitchell, Aug. 25.—The Republican state convention nominated the following ticket:

Governor—Kirk Phillips.

Lieutenant Governor—Mart Kane.

Secretary of state—W. H. Riddle.

Ohio Democratic Ticket.

Dayton, Aug. 25.—The Democratic state convention nominated the following ticket:

Secretary of state—Upon K. Guthrey.

Judge of supreme court—Hugh G. Nichols.

Clerk of supreme court—David S. Fisher.

Food and Dairy commissioner—John Baker.

Member of board of public works—T. Dwight Paul.

The convention adjourned at 5 o'clock p.m., after being in continuous session all day. There were no incidents of special interest after the contest between Joseph P. Dowling and Allen Myers had been decided in favor of the middle-of-the-road convention adopted a resolution in favor of fusion of silver forces.

Four Conventions at Boise City.

Boise City, Idaho, Aug. 25.—Four state conventions opened here Wednesday, the Democrats, Silver Republicans and two wings of the Populists. Temporary organizations were made and each branch appointed a harmony committee of five. The middle-of-the-road convention adopted a resolution in favor of fusion of silver forces.

Henry Gage Nominated.

Sacramento, Aug. 25.—The state Republican convention nominated Henry Gage for governor by acclamation.

Rockwall Citizens Stirred Up.

Rockwall, Tex., Aug. 25.—The people of this town have taken hold of whitecap outrages and have banded themselves together to run down the perpetrators. They are determined to protect negroes at that place and save the good name of the city.

Sherman Negroes Warned.

Sherman, Tex., Aug. 25.—Several colored people received unstamped letters from the postoffice on which they paid postage to find in them notices warning all straggling negroes to leave the city at once and all who owned property to sell out and leave within 30 days.

Notices Posted in Fannin County.

Honey Grove, Tex., Aug. 25.—Whitecaps by anonymous notices are warning farmers in the Dial neighborhood, six miles south of here, against charging money or standing rent or renting land to negroes, some of the notices being coupled with threats of damage to property if the warnings are not heeded.

Trolley Car Struck by Lightning.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 25.—During a heavy thunder storm here lightning struck a summer car and as a result one passenger is dead, another will probably die and four others are badly hurt. The car contained about 12 passengers, and was traveling at about a 20-mile rate when the bolt struck, exploding the motors and setting fire to the car.

Huntington Reported Shot.

Saratoga, Aug. 25.—A rumor has reached here to the effect that C. P. Huntington has been shot at his camp known as Pine Knot, on Raquette lake, in the Adirondacks. The report cannot be verified.

Indian Boy Killed.

Guthrie, Okla., Aug. 25.—As two 15-year-old children, Indian boys, were playing near Bridgeport one shot and killed the other and then fled and cannot be found.

A FATAL OVERSIGHT.

Col. Digger, one of the Klondike's most genial and popular multi-millionaires, was as pale as a ghost.

The mercury was lower in the thermometer than the price of silver in New York, and the wind had blown the cold-wave flag full of holes.

The colonel sat alone in the gilded library of his more than palatial mansion, and there was the look of expectancy in his eye, which comes to those who may mount upward to the skies or sink to the abysmal depths of the darkest despair, depending entirely upon what the news may be that he is expecting.

For sometime he sat as if stunned, but this could not endure, and shaking himself as if he would throw off the burden of his doubt, he arose to his feet and strode toward the hall, where over the door hung the antlered head of that mighty caribou which had mastered the Yukon for a dozen years.

At the portals of the entrance the colonel met Mrs. Digger, who had but at that moment emerged from the cellar of the mansion.

For an instant they looked into each other's eyes and the colonel spoke.

"Well," he said, with ill-suppressed emotion, "well, how many barrels did you find?"

"They are all gone, Henry," replied the trembling woman. "We used the last of the last one last night."

Col. Digger clutched at his heart as if a fatal pain had caught him there, and he gasped like a stricken giant ere he spoke.

"We are lost!" he shrieked; "Irretrievably lost!" There isn't a pound of meat in town, and those fool clerks of mine made a mistake and shipped fifteen barrels of pickled pork to the San Francisco mint instead of the fifteen barrels of gold dust they ought to have shipped. Fools, fools, that they were!" he raved, and his wife sought to comfort him, but the millionaire refused to be comforted, for his soul was above the dross of gold and he had begun to realize what true worth was.

Those Foolish Questions.



Swingey—Licy, Chimney, wat ye doin', smokin'?

Chimney—Naw, I'm washin' my feet.

Sixty-six an Elopement.

It was a dark night.

Slowly down the marble steps into the garden stole a little figure of perhaps 24 pounds.

In her hands she carried a small parcel. It was a Harrods trunk.

She was clad only in garments, with the exception of her hat and shoes and stockings.

She glanced carefully around, and seeing no one, she took a step forward.

"Ah, ha! Foiled!"

It was a deep cry of triumph. A large man of 5 feet, 3 inches sprang from the bushes and seized the maiden. In spite of her struggles he bore her into the house, a glow of victory in his eyes.

Was it a stern parent ruthlessly punishing his daughter's elopement?

No. It was a calm suburban citizen, and he was presenting his new cook from jumping her job.

Candidly Answered.

Five-year-old Dickey had been instructed that whenever he wanted anything he should pray for it.

He had prayed long and earnestly for a bicycle, but his father thinking him too young to ride one, had bought him a tricycle. When he awoke, on the morning of his birthday, and found the three-wheeler by his bedside, he was disgusted.

"Doesn't the Lord know the difference between a bicycle and a tricycle?" he whimpered.

The Hedge Doctor.

A "hedge doctor," a kind of a quack in Ireland, was being examined at an inquest on his treatment of a patient who had died.

"I gave him ipecacuanha," he said. "You might just as well have given him the aurora borealis," said the coroner.

"Indade, yer honor, and that's just what I should have given him next if he hadn't died."

Dreadful Suspense.

"Well, dear, how did the election go?" asked Mrs. Cumso, when her husband returned home after waiting for the returns on the night of the general election of 1900.

"It's awfully close," replied Cumso. "It will take the official returns from Hawaii to decide it, and there is no cable communication with that portion of the United States."

Talent.

Congress gettin' ready
For to make a stand
Legislatures meetin'

All around the land.

Young men makin' speeches,

Boys a-studyn' law;

Girls learn elocution

So's to fine in the burrah.

Who could be distrustful,

Losin' sleep at night,

With all them folks in trainin'

Fur to run the country right?